

ARTICLE APPEARED
ON PAGE C-1

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28 JUNE 1978

The Ear

A MARTINI, PLEASE, AND I'LL
CHECK OUT MY OWN OLIVE, AND DO
YOU MIND IF WE MOVE AWAY FROM
THE TREE WITH THE BUGS ...
We've all been quite heartsick at the CIA
folk babbling away about how Unpopular
dear Admiral Turner is with his troops.
Now, wonderful news. He's tossing a
series of little soirees for CIA underlings,
on Fritz Mondale's Observatory House
grounds. Ear is touched.